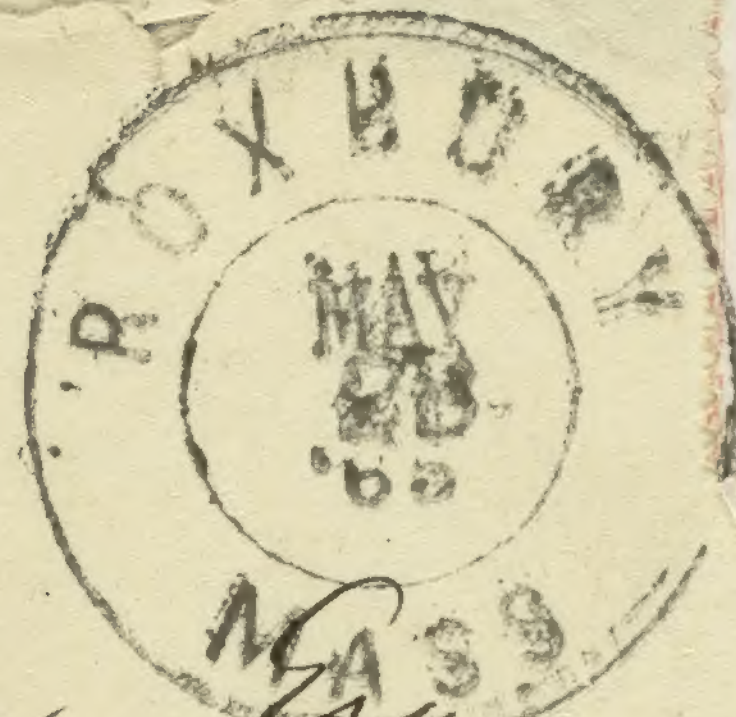


Oliver Johnson, Esq.,  
90 East 12th Street,  
New York City,  
N.Y.



May 28, 1865



V. 6 # 105



Boston, May 28, 1858.

My dear Johnson:

Your two letters are before me, stating that my mislaid letter to you has not yet been found, and therefore is probably "gone to the tomb of the Capulets." I cannot see how Mr. Smalley could have ever accidentally blundered in opening that letter, for it was very plainly directed, and he is not ignorant of my handwriting. And its mysterious disappearance serves to increase the suspicion, (perhaps an unjust one,) that, to serve a purpose, there has been a ~~designed~~ <sup>it</sup> suppression of it. When I had dropped <sup>it</sup> into the Post Office, it occurred ~~to~~ me (too late, of course) that you had made a request in the Standard to have letters for you addressed to your place of residence. Still, I supposed you would go to the Anti-Slavery Office, (as, doubtless, for some time, in spite of your request or in



ignorance of it, letters will be sent to you there,) and get it without risk or delay.

Had you received it, you would have been relieved of all anxiety of mind as to my judgment respecting your farewell address to the readers of the Standard. I deem it so candid and just, so well considered and expressed, that, had I been at your side after you had completed it, I should have had nothing to offer by way of change or addition. Your caution is large and your vision clear, so that you very seldom err even in phraseology in stating or defending your case when wrongfully impeached.

I copied, in the last number of the Liberator, the first and last portion of your exposition and farewell, because it was impossible for me to find room for any thing more, not even for a brief editorial about it. But the entire exposition itself is already in type for the next number, when I shall refer to it.



You have a right to feel deeply injured and aggrieved at the treatment you have received at the hands of W. P., and the changes he has made against the Standard. I can account for his feeling piqued that the Standard did not countenance the Fremont movement; but not for the personal ill-will and discourtesy he has shown towards you - for you have always been prompt to publish the most eulogistic notices of himself in your exchange papers, as well as all his speeches, and ever shown a kind and forbearing spirit. But <sup>it</sup> is gratifying to learn, (a fact that I could have had no doubt about,) that you are receiving letters from various parts of the country, all testifying to your fidelity and impartiality in conducting the Standard, and to the value of your self-denying labors in the cause. You have nothing to regret, nothing to modify, nothing to recall, but much to be proud of.



I write in great haste, as I have yet to ~~prepare~~ my address on Mr. Lincoln, to be delivered at Providence on Thursday next. My mind is in a state of collapse, the excitement of the tragedy is over, every thing has been said that need be about Mr. Lincoln, and I expect to have nothing worth listening to. So, don't come to Providence as a listener. Should it turn out to be something better than I now anticipate, perhaps I will deliver it at Longwood, or else at Newton, where I am to speak the succeeding week.

You may expect Thompson and myself Wednesday morning, next week.

The editorials in Friday's Standard are evidently W. P.'s. The total silence observed about the withdrawal of yourself and Quincy is neither magnanimous nor respectful.

Ever faithfully yours, W. L. G.